

THE

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SHADOW

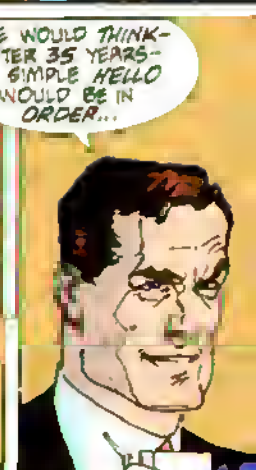
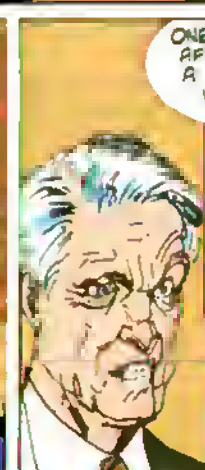
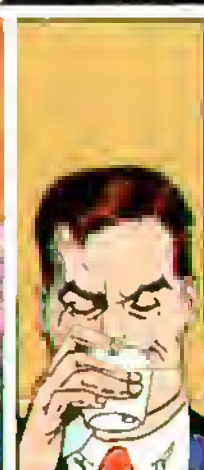
by **HOWARD CHAYKIN**



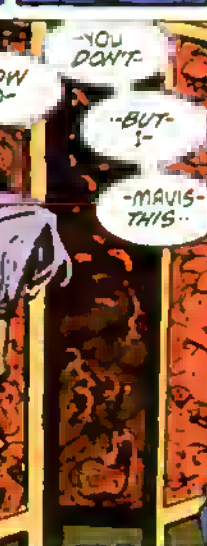
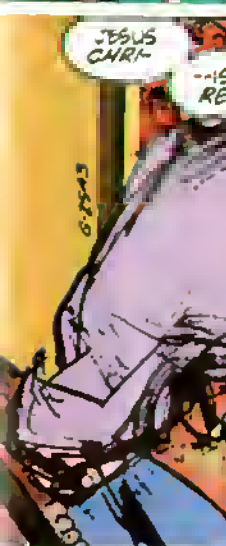
SECOND OF FOUR ISSUES
FOR MATURE
READERS



**CRIME...
AND PUNISHMENT**



ONE WOULD THINK-
AFTER 35 YEARS-
A SIMPLE HELLO
WOULD BE IN
ORDER...



JESUS
CHRIST--

--IS IT
REALLY--

--CRANSTON--
OR--

--HOW
DO--

--YOU
DON'T

--BUT--

--MAVIS--
THIS--

SLOW DOWN,
HARRY--

--ARE
YOU--

--YES, IT'S REALLY
ME--

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BUT-BUT-
YOU DON'T LOOK
A DAY OLDER
THAN-

CLEAN
LIVING-
WHO-

THIS
IS MAVIS-MY
DAUGHTER-

-SHE'S
A FED.-
CRIME
STATISTICS
BUREAU-

-SHE PUT
IT TOGETHER-
THERE'S A
CONTRACT
OUT ON ALL
OF US-

I
KNOW,
HARRY-

-JERICHO,
MOB,
CLIFF-ONLY
WAY I MADE-

-GOOD
WORK, MISS
VINCENT-

THAT'S
MS. LOCKHART-
?

I KNOW
ALL ABOUT
THESE
MURDERS-

-IT'S A
TRAGEDY! I
ONLY WISH
I COULD-

SNORT!

YOU
SANCTIONOUS
HYPOCRITE-

THAT'S
UNFAIR,
MARGO-

UNFAIR?!?

YOU'VE
GOT A LOT OF
JAMMED GALL-
UNFAIR?!?

YOU
RUN OUT ON ME-
US-35 YEARS AGO-
NO GOOD-BYES-
NO EXPLANATION-
NO NOTHING-

-THEN
YOU BREEZE
BACK INTO MY LIFE-
LOOKING NOT A
DAY OLDER-

-AND ALL
OF A SUDDEN
IT'S GUNS, BLOOD,
AND DEATH-

-AND I'M
SUPPOSED TO BE
GLAD TO SEE
YOU?

YOU CAN GO
STRAIGHT TO HELL,
LATION-OR WHAT.
EVER YOU'RE
CALL-

ALL
FINISHED
TING KO-

HUN?



HARRY VINCENT-MAVIS-LOCKHART...?

MY SONG-CHING-YAO CHANG-HSU-TEI--

NICE TO SEE YOU ALL--

DAMNIT-- WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!



I MEAN-- YOU HAD TO BE 35 WHEN WE MET-- AND THAT'S OVER 80 YEARS AGO--

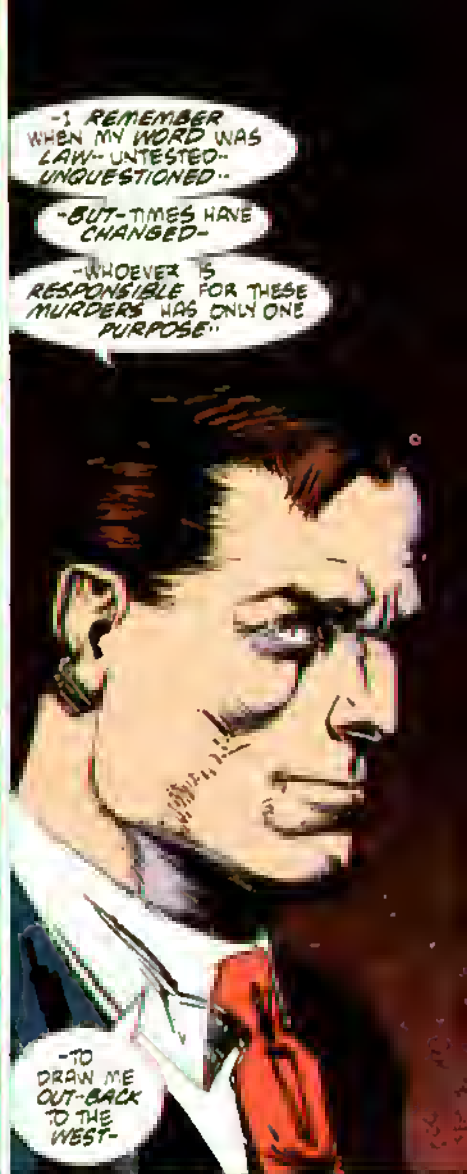
--SOME ASSHOLE PUTS OUT A CONTRACT ON YOUR AGENTS-- AND YOU SHOW UP OUT OF THE BLUE.

HARRY--

MARGO'S RIGHT-- YOU GOT NO CALL WALTZING IN HERE WITH NO EXPLANAT--

SHUT UP HARRY-- SIGH--

--TIMES HAVE CHANGED--



--I REMEMBER WHEN MY WORD WAS LAW-- UNTESTED-- UNQUESTIONED--

--BUT--TIMES HAVE CHANGED--

--WHOEVER IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE MURDERS WAS ONLY ONE PURPOSE--

--TO DRAW ME OUT-- BACK TO THE WEST--



--AS FOR WHY-- WE HAVE TO GO BACK SEVERAL YEARS--

1922.

WHEN THE GREAT WAR ENDED, I REMAINED IN EUROPE-- LIKE 50 MANY MEMBERS OF THAT SO-CALLED LOST GENERATION--

--BUT, RATHER THAN IDLING MY TIME AWAY IN PARIS OR MADRID, SELF-PITYINGLY WHIMPERING OVER THE MEANINGLESSNESS OF LIFE--

--I CONTINUED MY ESPIONAGE ACTIVITIES, SELLING MY SERVICES TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER.

WHICH IS HOW I FOUND MYSELF FLEEING VLADIVOSTOK, PURSUED BY A HOWLING-- MAD PACK OF RED COSSACKS--

--LEAVING BEHIND MY AIRCRAFT, MY MONEY, AND ALL MY OTHER WORLDLY POSSESSIONS--



-BUT ESCAPING INTO CHINA WITH MY LIFE.

IT WAS A WILD TIME-
ANYONE WITH A GUN, A
MORSE, AND THREE FRIENDS
WAS A REVOLUTIONARY
FRONT-

-I TRIED TO SELL MY
SERVICES-BUT THEY ONLY
WANTED HIRED GUNS-

-I SUPPOSE, AT 6'3", WITH
BLUE EYES, I MIGHT HAVE
BEEN A BIT CONSPICUOUS
AS A SPY-

-SO I DRIFTED DOWN
TO SHANGHAI--

"THE PARIS OF THE ORIENT"
THEY CALLED IT THEN--SURE...

...THERE WASN'T A DIVE, BROTHEL,
OR OPIUM DEN ON THE RUE
RIGALLE COULD COMPARE WITH
THE DENS OF INIQUITY IN SHANGHAI--

--AND THE MOST WANTON
BANDY HOUSE ON THE
WATERFRONT WAS FAT
MIKE'S.

THERE WERE BOITES
FOR DECADENT
DILETTANTES...

...CELLARS FOR THE COMMON
MAN WITH A TASTE FOR
OPIUM...

...AND JUKE JOINTS FOR THE
ROUGHER TASTES OF THE
SAILORS WHO WORKED
THE DOCKS...

FAT MIKE'S DIDN'T DISCRIMINATE.
IT DISHED IT ALL UP--DOPE, WOMEN,
AND JAZZ--TO ANYBODY WITH
THE MONEY-

THE ESTABLISHMENT HAD CHANGED
HANDS SEVERAL TIMES SINCE I'D
LAST BEEN IN TOWN--I KNEW THE
CURRENT OWNER BY NAME AND
REPUTATION...

THE ORPHANED HEIR TO
WESTERN COLORADO'S
LARGEST SILVER FORTUNE--

--WHO, IN SEVEN YEARS, HAD
SQUANDERED, GAMBELED,
AND LOST EVERY LAST RED
CENT OF HIS INHERITANCE--

-AND WHO, LIKE A LOT
OF OTHER FLOTSAM AND
JETSAM, HAD WOUND
UP HERE.

WELL,
ALLARD...

RETURN

RETURNS IN

...I HEAR
YOU'RE A PRETTY
HOT SHOT
PILOT--

YES--
I--

GOOD--
SID POWELL
SPEAKS WELL
OF YOU--

--MY
PILOT IS--HAS
BEEN--UH--HAS
BECOME
INDISPOSED.

I NEED
A MAN TO
FLY OUT WEST
AND BACK--
WANT THE
JOB?

YES--
I DO...

...I HEARD
ABOUT YOUR
MAN BEING
MURDERED--

BLOOD & JUDGMENT

HOWARD CHAYKIN · KEN BRUZENAK · ALEX WALD
writer/artist letterer colorist

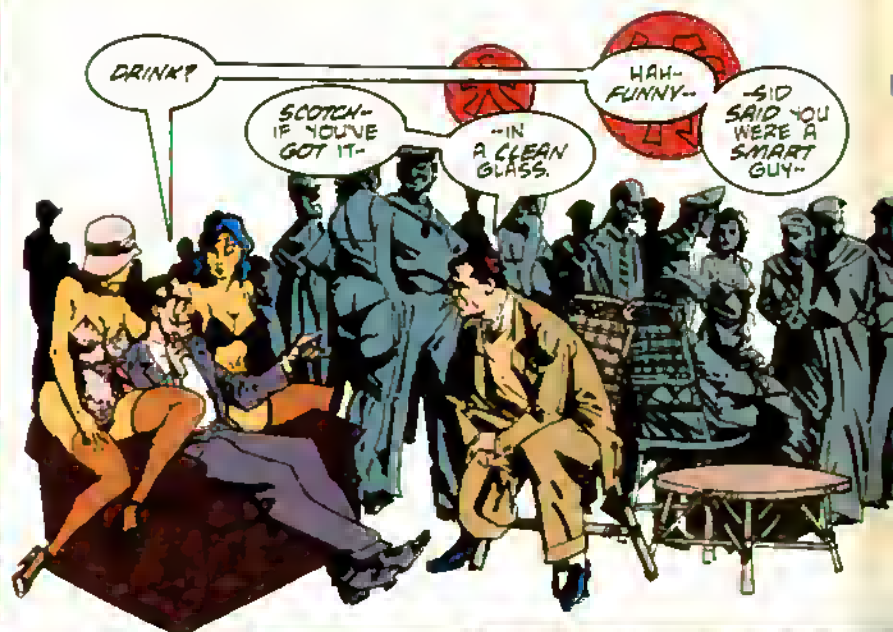
PART 2



MR. CRANSTON.

OH...

HAVE A SEAT.



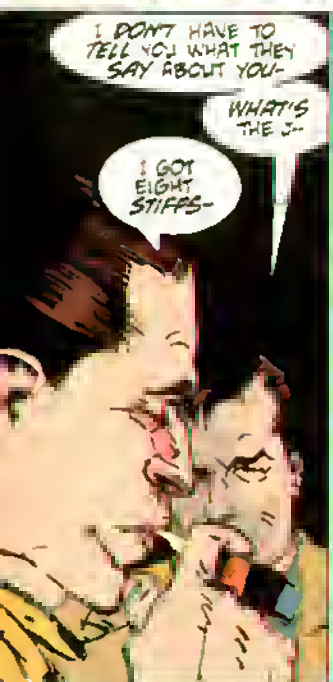
DRINK?

SCOTCH-
IF YOU'VE
GOT IT-

-IN
A CLEAN
GLASS.

HAH-
FUNNY--

-SID
SAID YOU
WERE A
SMART
GUY--



I DON'T HAVE TO
TELL YOU WHAT THEY
SAY ABOUT YOU-

WHAT'S
THE J--

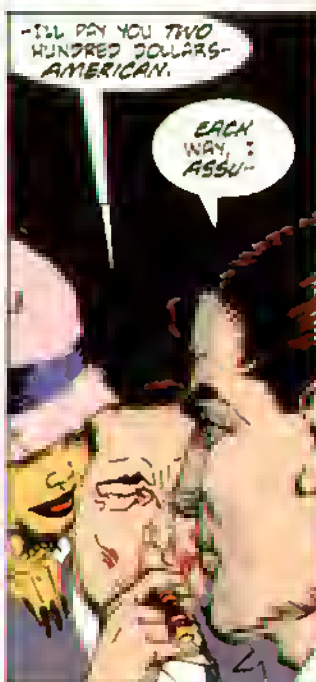
I GOT
EIGHT
STIFFS--



CHRISTIAN MISSIONARIES
MASSACRED BY SOME
TWO-BIT TIN
WARRIOR--

-AS WELL
AS A BUSINESS
ASSOCIATE
AND HIS TWO
ASSISTANTS--

-TO BE
FLOPPY OUT
OF A PROVINCE
JUST SOUTH OF
YEMEN--



-I'LL PAY YOU TWO
HUNDRED DOLLARS-
AMERICAN.

EACH
WAY, I
ASSU--



SID ALSO
TELLS ME THAT
A CERTAIN MAJOR
KHOLYAKOV,
PREFECT OF
POLICE IN
LADIVOSTOK--

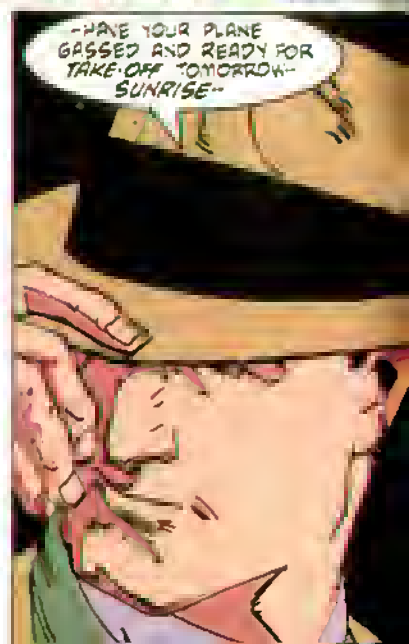
-WOULD
JUST LOVE A
TETE-A-TETE WITH
YOU--



SO--
WHAT'S IT
GONNA
BE?

YOU
NEED
THE
MONEY--

QUITE
RIGHT,
CRANSTON--
ALL
RIGHT--



-HAVE YOUR PLANE
GASSED AND READY FOR
TAKE-OFF TOMORROW-
SUNRISE--

"I'D LIKE TO
BE THERE BY
SUNDOWN"

"I
THOUGHT
YOU SAID
THIS WAS
A MILK
RUN--"

"THERE'S
A FAT GUY
ON A PONY
WHIPPING A
PACK OF TROOPS
INTO A FROTH
ON THAT
RIDGE--"

"HEY,
JOE--PUT
SOME
MUSCLE
BEHIND
IT--"

"GET THE
SHIP REVEELED--
AND THOSE
CASKETS ON
BOARD--PRONTO!
SAVVY?"

"LET'S
GO,
LADIES--"

"WHAT'S
ALL THE
RUCKUS,
PUNCH?"

"GIGGLE--!"

"AND
YOUR BUSINESS
ASSOCIATE SEEMS
TO BE IN A BIG
HURRY--"

"HMMMM--"

"I'LL
TELL YOU
WHA--"

"HEY--
WHO'S IS
GUY?"

"KENT
ALLARD--
PUNCH
O'RISLEY--"

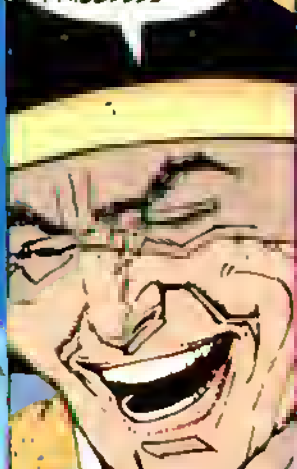
"SOMEBODY
AMBUSHED
LUKE
YESTER--"

"THAT'S
BETTER'N WE
CAN EXPECT IF
GENERAL CHU
GETS HIS MITTS
ON US--"

"OUR
EX-PARTNER
WASN'T AMUSED
WHEN HE FOUND
OUT WE SHORTED
HIM ON THE
TAKE."

HAHAA!

OH, BROTHER, THAT SNORT: LAST LOOK OF SURPRISE ON OLD CHUBBY'S FACE- PRICELESS-



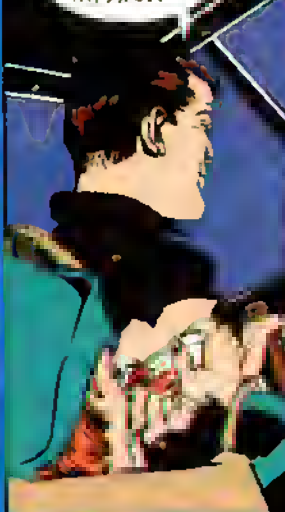
JESUS CHRIST, MAN- MY FEARS WERE REAL, I SEE...

...YOU HAVE BEEN SNIPPING YOUR OWN MERCHANDISE-



OUR CONDITION IS NO LAUGHING MATTER, EITHER-

-I'VE GOT A .38 SLUG IN MY ARM-



-YOUR FRIENDS HAVE VENTILATED OUR FUEL TANKS-

-WE'RE OVER MOUNTAINOUS COUNTRY- WITHOUT MUCH RANGE UNDER THE BEST OF CIRCUMSTANCES... WITH NO PLACE TO LAND...



...AND LAST, BUT NOT LEAST-

-THE PRICE FOR OUR LITTLE GIGGLE AT THE LATE WAR-LORD'S EXPENSE-

CHANKOFF

CHANKOFF

CHANKCHANKCHANK

-IS OUR STARBOARD ENGINE-

BUT-

BUT?

BUT... I THINK WE CAN LUMP HOME SAFELY- MAYBE...

YEAH?

-IF WE DUMP OUR CARGO-

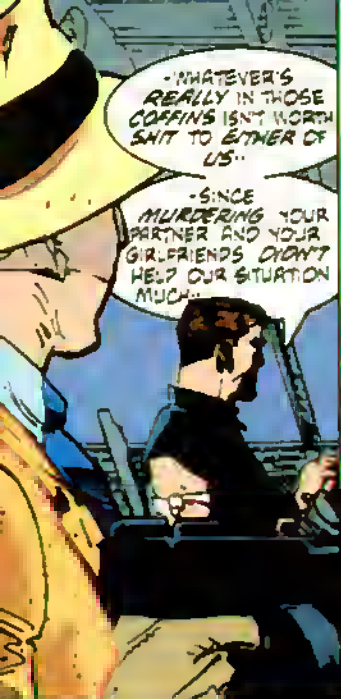
LIKE HELL!

I'VE GOT EVERYTHING RIDING ON THIS DEAL-

...NOTHING'S CUTTING ME OUT NOW-

CHA WHEE SPUTT





-WHATEVER'S REALLY IN THOSE COFFINS ISN'T WORTH SHIT TO EITHER OF US-

-SINCE MURDERING YOUR PARTNER AND YOUR GIRLFRIENDS DIDN'T HELP OUR SITUATION MUCH-



I SAID, SHUT UP, ALLARD - OR I'LL KILL-

I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T WANT JOKES-

-IT'S NOT AS IF YOU'RE GOING TO LET A WITNESS TO TRIPLE MURDER-



SALT UP, ALLARD-

"LIVE TO TESTIFY" IN THE UNLIKE-LIHOOD WE SURVIVE THIS ANYWAY-

-WE'VE ONLY GOT TWO ENGINES-

"WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF FUEL"



HEY- MY EARS- THEY'RE POPPING-

-AND WE'RE OVER THE HIMALAYAS WITH NO PLACE TO LAND-



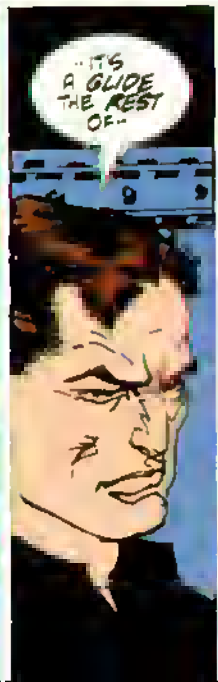
HEY- WHAT'S THAT?

KACHOKACH

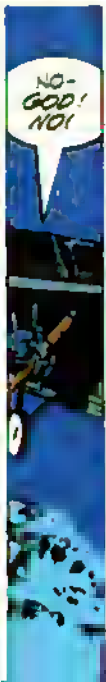
KOFFKOFFWHEE



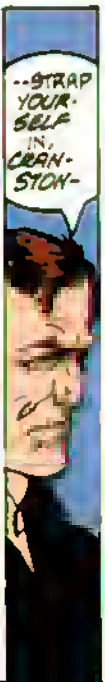
THAT'S THE LAST OF THE GAS-



-IT'S A GLIDE THE REST OF-



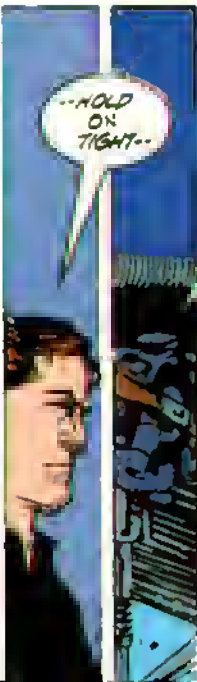
NO-GOD! NO!



--STRAP YOURSELF IN, CRANSTON-



NO- PLEASE LAR, GET US BA-

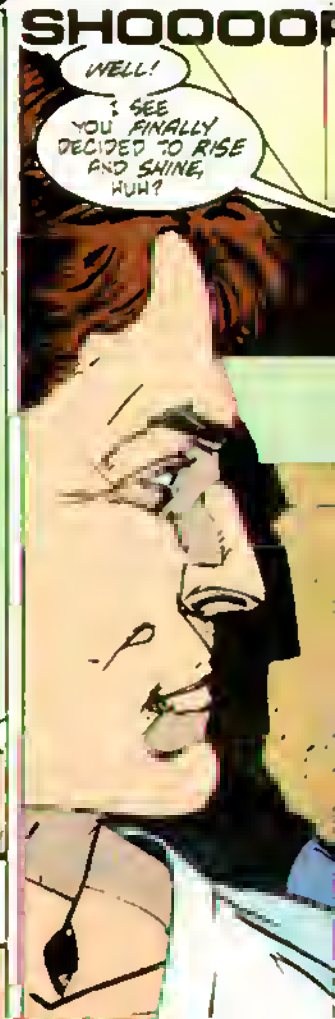
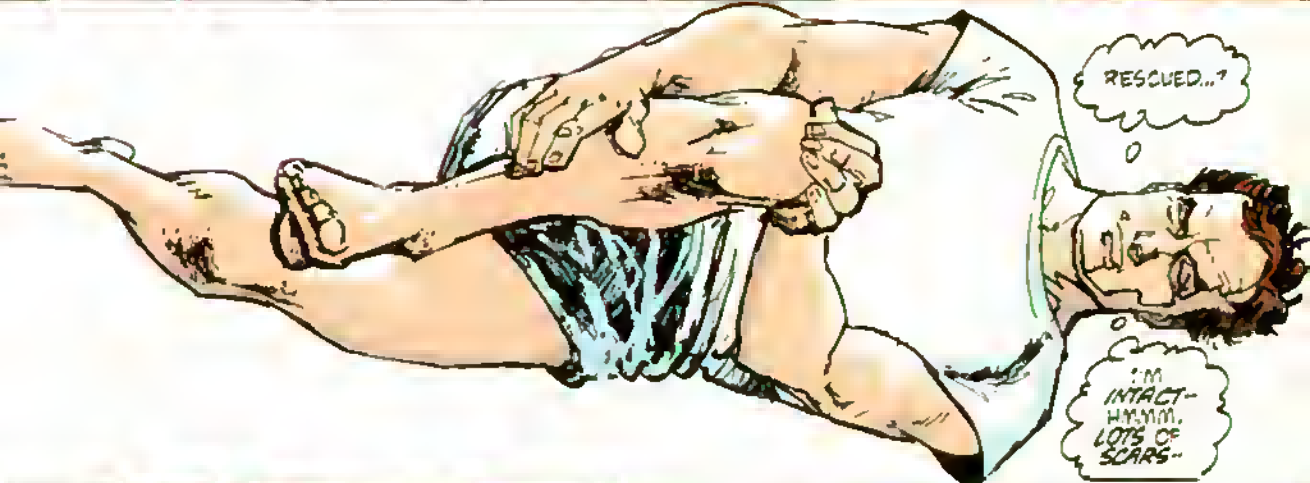
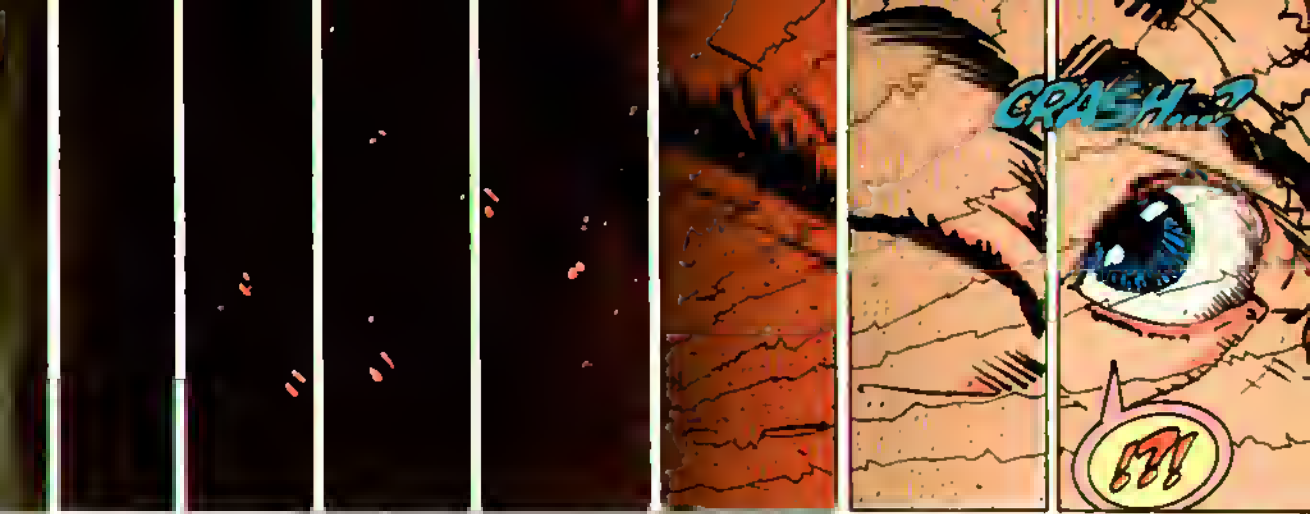


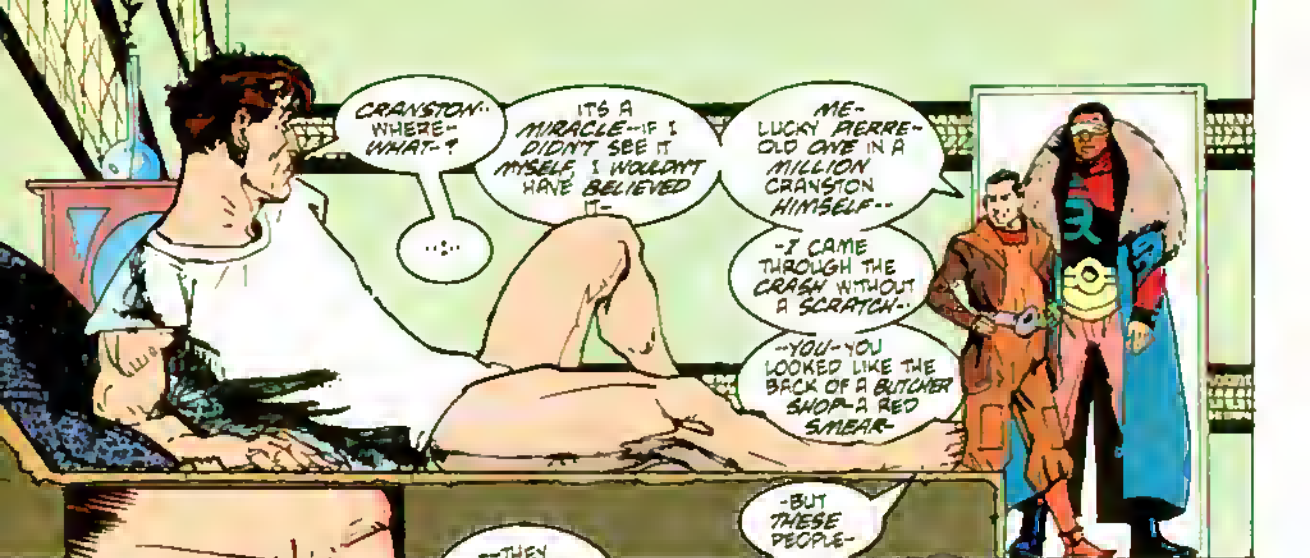
--HOLD ON TIGHT--



NO-- I'M SORRY-- PLE--

-WE'RE GOING TO-





CRANSTON...
WHERE...
WHAT-?

IT'S A
MIRACLE--IF I
DIDN'T SEE IT
MYSELF, I WOULDN'T
HAVE BELIEVED
IT--

ME--
LUCKY FERRE--
OLD ONE IN A
MILLION
CRANSTON
HIMSELF--

--I CAME
THROUGH THE
CRASH WITHOUT
A SCRATCH--

--YOU-YOU
LOOKED LIKE THE
BACK OF A BUTCHER
SHOP-A RED
SMEAR--



--BUT
THESE
PEOPLE--

--THEY
PUT YOU BACK
TOGETHER JUST
LIKE NEW, PAL
O' MINE--

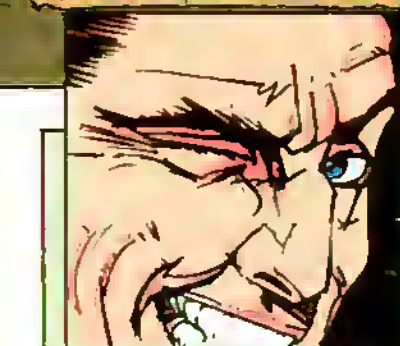
...AND--
PARALEZING
OF THE
LOCALS--

--SAY
HELLO TO
MY PAL LI
HERE--

WELCOME
TO SHAMBALA,
MR. ALLARD--

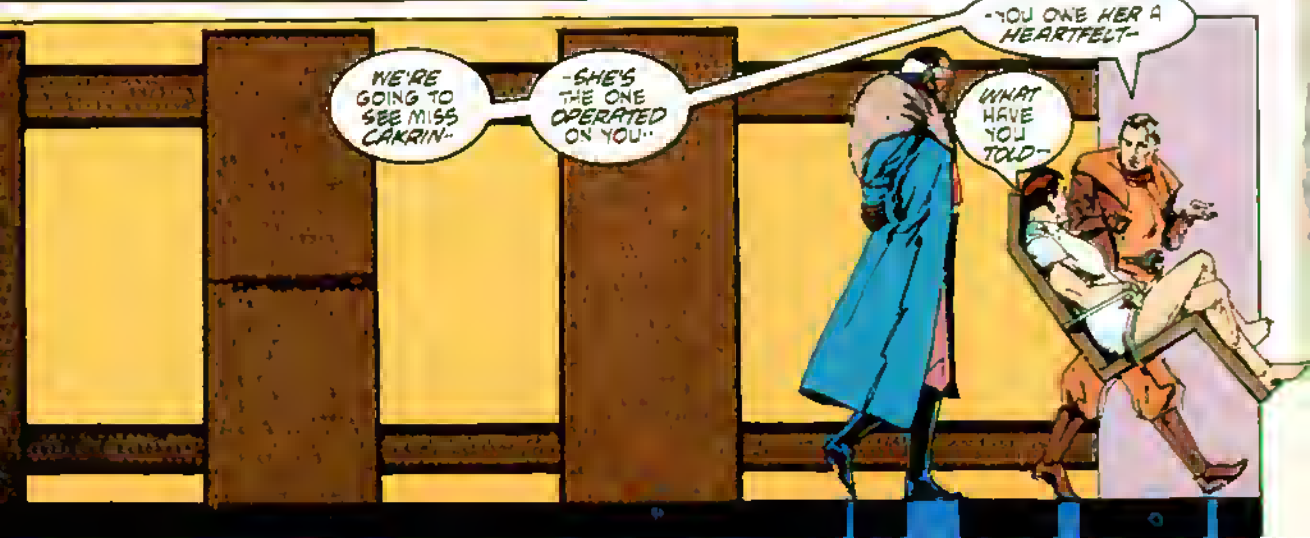
--RUDRA
CAKRIN WOULD
LIKE TO PAY HER
RESPECTS--

WHAT?
SHAMBALA?
WHO?



--HE'S OUR
BODYGUARD
AND TOUR
GUIDE--

--AND
HE MAKES
RED GRANGE
LOOK KINDA
POKEY--

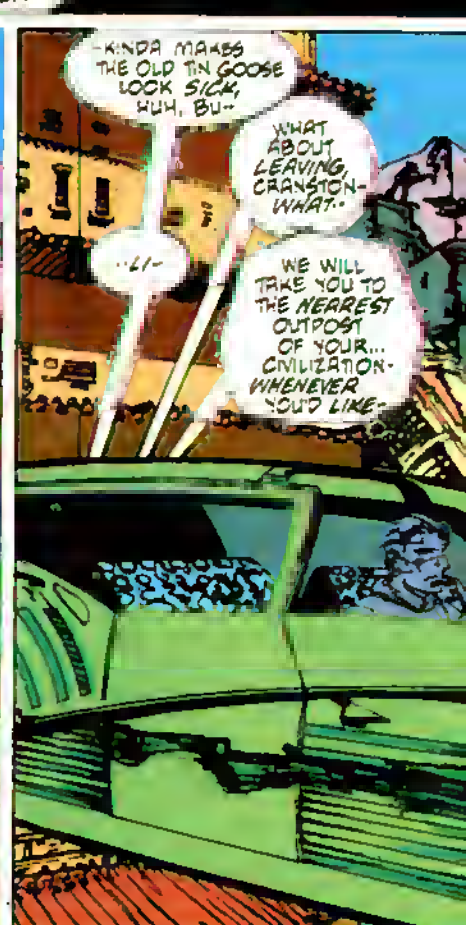
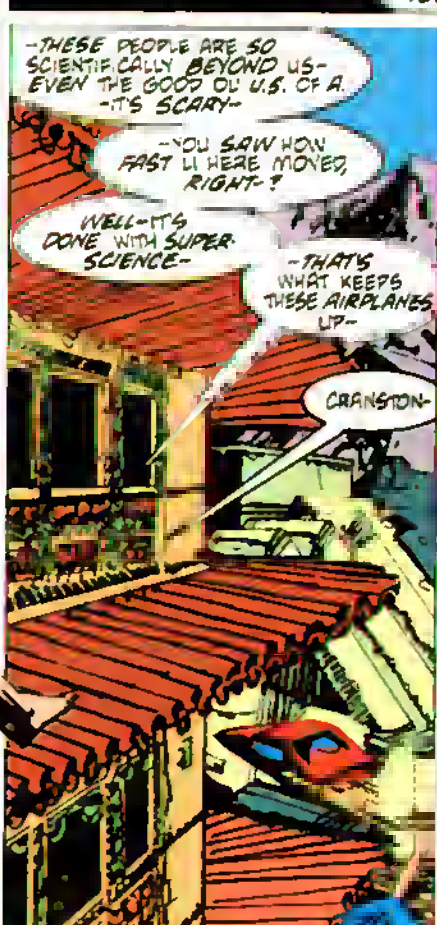


WE'RE
GOING TO
SEE MISS
CAKRIN--

--SHE'S
THE ONE
OPERATED
ON YOU--

--YOU ONE HER A
HEARTFELT--

WHAT
HAVE
YOU
TOLD--





SEND THEM IN, DR. REINHARDT...

...I'M ALMOST FIN- THERE"

KENT, OLD BOY- ?"

DONT "OLD BOY" ME, CRANSTON, WE'VE STILL-

I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET OUR BENEFACTRESS- MISS RUDRA CAKRIN-



WHOSE ACTUAL TITLE I CANT PRONOUNCE--

"ADMINISTRATOR" WILL SUFFICE--

"YOU HAVE KITCHEN DUTIES THIS EVENING, DONT YOU, LI-?"

BETTER RUN--

I WISH I'D HAD AN OPPORTUNITY TO DRESS, MAM--!"



WE DONT STAND ON CEREMONY HERE, MR. ALLARD--

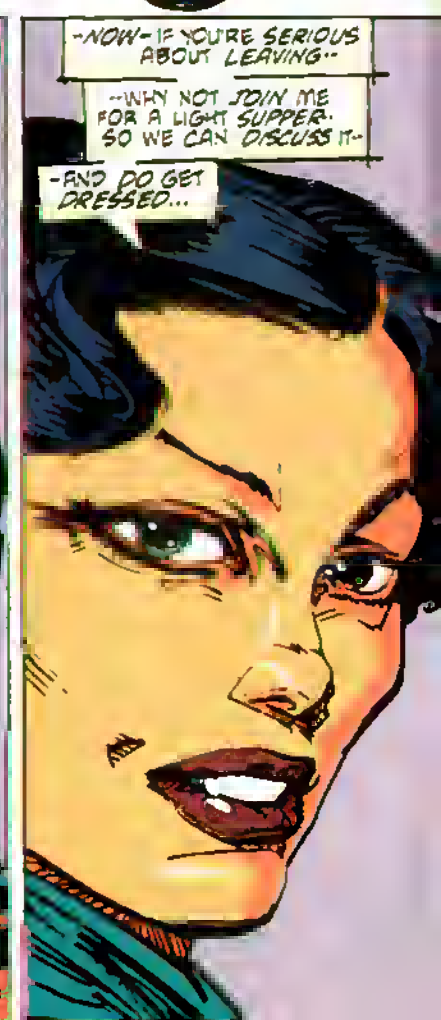
--PARTICULARLY WITH PEOPLE WE'VE REASSEMBLED--

--AND IT LOOKS TO ME LIKE I DID A WONDERFUL JOB.



SORRY- THANK YOU VERY MUCH--

YES-OF COURSE.



--NOW-IF YOU'RE SERIOUS ABOUT LEAVING--

--WHY NOT JOIN ME FOR A LIGHT SUPPER. SO WE CAN DISCUSS IT--

--AND DO GET DRESSED...

...THAT'S ONE CEREMONY I DO STAND ON."

WHILE I WAS DRESSING, I FOUND YOUR LITTLE MONOGRAPH...

-SO THIS ISN'T QUITE THE MYTHICAL KINGDOM OF SHAMBALA-

HARDLY. THIS CITY WAS JOINTLY FOUNDED BY KUBLAI KHAN AND MARCO POLO IN THE YEAR OF YOUR LORD 1274...

...AS A RETREAT FOR PURE LEARNING... FIRST ATTRACTING ALCHEMISTS... THEN SCIENTISTS...

...IT IS A HAVEN FOR RESEARCH AND PEACE.

AN ARMY... AND YOUR SUPER-SCIENCE... YOU COULD CONQUER THE WORLD...

-BUT YOU HAVE NO ARMY-NO WEAPONS-

OUR ARMY-OUR WEAPONS-ARE OUR PALADINS. YOU HAVE SEEN L'S ENHANCED ABILITIES-

-AND AS FOR WORLD CONQUEST- WHY?

WE HAVE BANISHED PAIN-ILLNESS-FEAR-

-WE LIVE A UTOPIAN LIFE HERE- WHY COVET AN UGLY, IMPERFECT WORLD-

-BESIDES-ALMOST EVERY MECHANICAL AND SCIENTIFIC ADVANCE IN THE LAST SIX CENTURIES...

...HAS, BY AND LARGE, BEEN THE RESULT OF WORK BEGUN HERE...

SO WHY NOT GO PUBLIC AND SHARE THE-

WE ARE GENEROUS AND KIND...NOT STUPID...

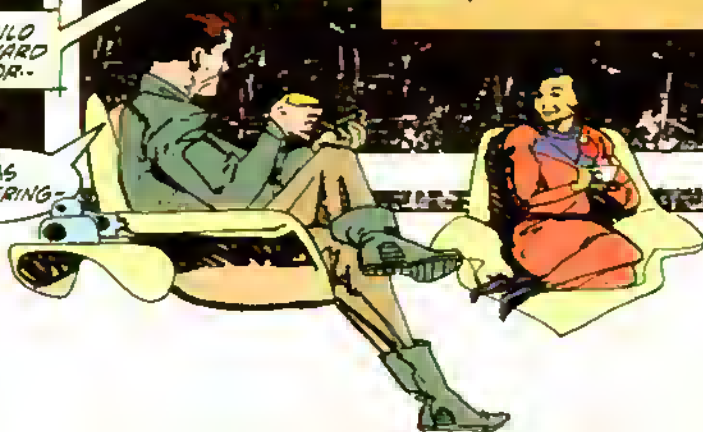
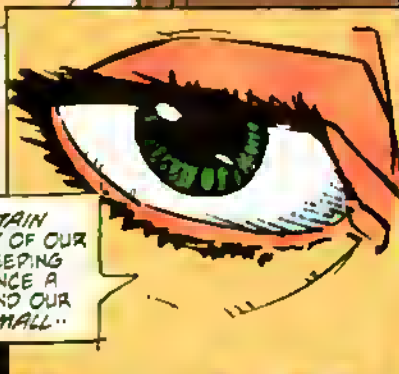
-WE MAINTAIN THE QUALITY OF OUR LIVES BY KEEPING OUR EXISTENCE A SECRET-AND OUR NUMBER SMALL-

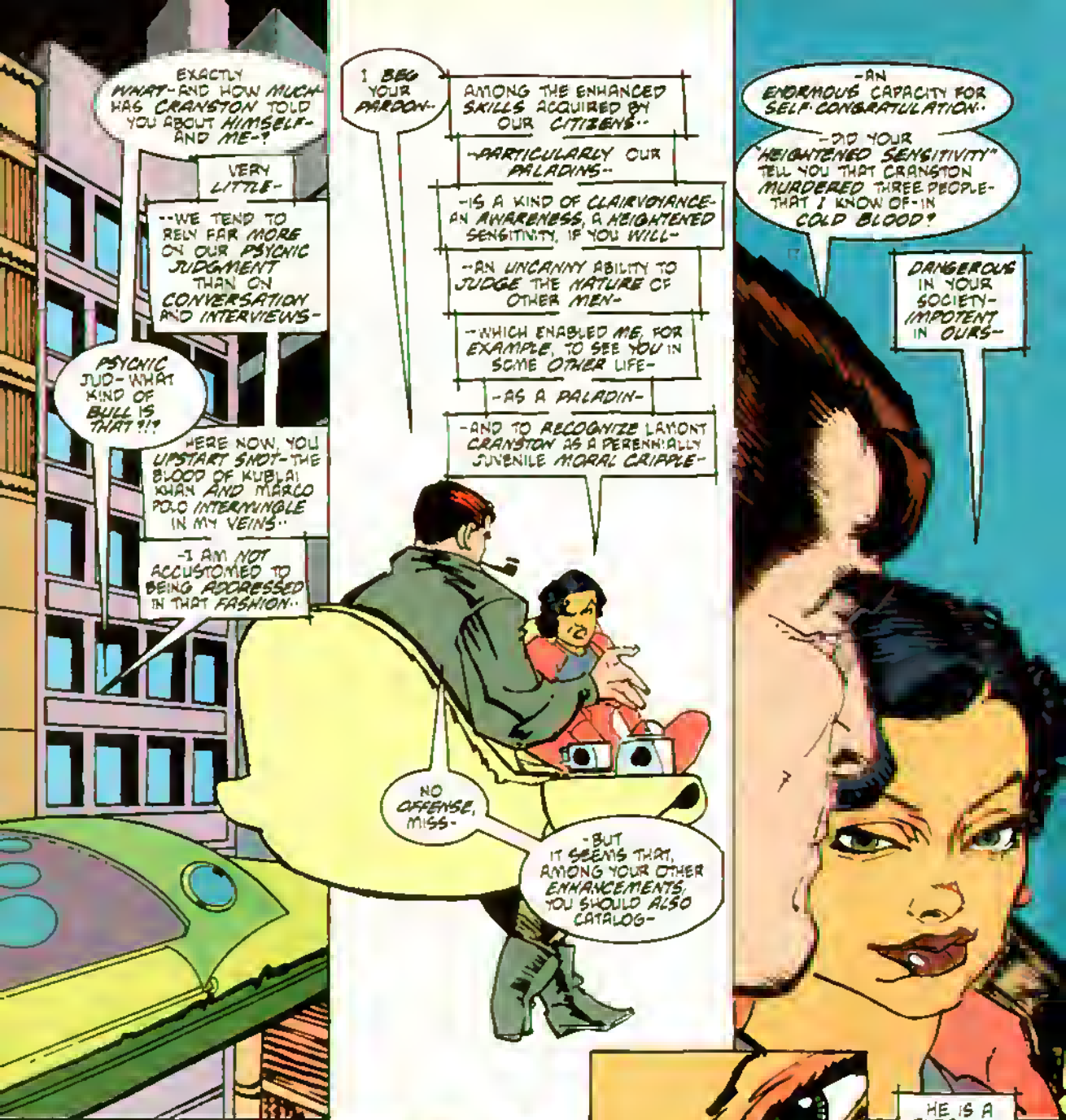
-THERE SHOULD BE SOME REWARD FOR THE LABOR-

I WAS WONDERING-

IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME-

I PROMISED LI I'D GIVE HIM A HAND WITH DINNER-





EXACTLY
WHAT-AND HOW MUCH
HAS CRANSTON TOLD
YOU ABOUT HIMSELF-
AND ME-?

VERY
LITTLE-

--WE TEND TO
RELY FAR MORE
ON OUR PSYCHIC
JUDGMENT
THAN ON
CONVERSATION
AND INTERVIEWS-

PSYCHIC
JUD- WHAT
KIND OF
BULL IS
THAT ?!

HERE NOW YOU
UPSTART SHOT- THE
BLOOD OF KUBLAI
KHAN AND MARCO
POLO INTERMINGLE
IN MY VEINS..

-I AM NOT
ACCUSTOMED TO
BEING ADDRESSED
IN THAT FASHION..

I BEG
YOUR
PARDON--

AMONG THE ENHANCED
SKILLS ACQUIRED BY
OUR CITIZENS--

-PARTICULARLY OUR
PALADINS--

-IS A KIND OF CLAIRVOYANCE-
AN AWARENESS, A HEIGHTENED
SENSITIVITY, IF YOU WILL-

--AN UNCANNY ABILITY TO
JUDGE THE NATURE OF
OTHER MEN-

-WHICH ENABLED ME, FOR
EXAMPLE, TO SEE YOU IN
SOME OTHER LIFE-

-AS A PALADIN-

-AND TO RECOGNIZE LAMONT
CRANSTON AS A PERENNIAL
JUVENILE MORAL CRIPPLE-

NO
OFFENSE,
MISS-

-BUT
IT SEEMS THAT,
AMONG YOUR OTHER
ENHANCEMENTS,
YOU SHOULD ALSO
CATALOG-

-AN
ENORMOUS CAPACITY FOR
SELF-CONGRATULATION-

-DID YOUR
"HEIGHTENED SENSITIVITY"
TELL YOU THAT CRANSTON
MURDERED THREE PEOPLE-
THAT I KNOW OF- IN
COLD BLOOD?

DANGEROUS
IN YOUR
SOCIETY-
IMPOTENT
IN OURS-



THANK
YOU,
LAMONT-

-IF YOU
COULD STIR
THE CHILI PASTE
INTO THE
BROTH-

HE IS A
FLEA ON A
LION..

IT'S
DONE, LEE
OLD BOY-IT'S
DONE.

...HE IS
PATHETIC..."

UCCCC...HH...

LEE...?

SNICKETY
THUD

NOW-

-IF
I GOT THIS
FIGURED
RIGHT-

-THEY
STUCK THE
STUFF FROM
THE PLANE...

...IN
A LITTLE
SIDE
ROOM...

...A FEW
DOORS
DOWN-

--FROM HER
LADYSHIP'S
BOUDOIR--

...MORNING
COMES A LITTLE
EARLY TODAY,
HONEY...

HUH--
WHAT?

YOU EVEN TOUCH
THAT ROPE-I'LL CUT YOU
IN TWO-GET ME,
SWEETHEART?

PALADINS!

FORGET
IT, SISTER-SODIUM
THROU-DATE IN THEIR
WON TON- WIPE OUT
THE WHOLE NIGHT
SHIRT--

YOU LOOK
SURPRISED..

-GUESS YOU HAD ME
PEGGED ALL WRONG, HUH,
SWEETHEART-

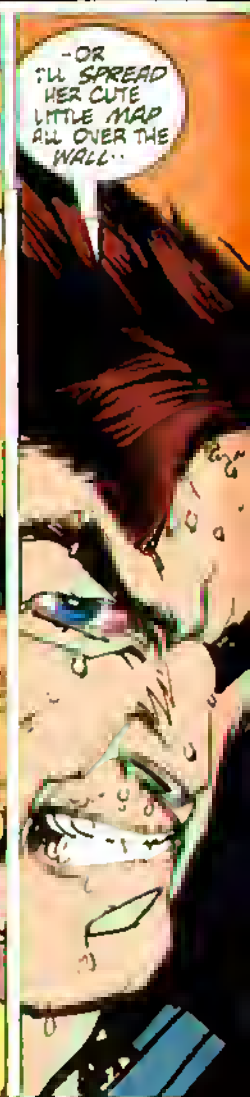
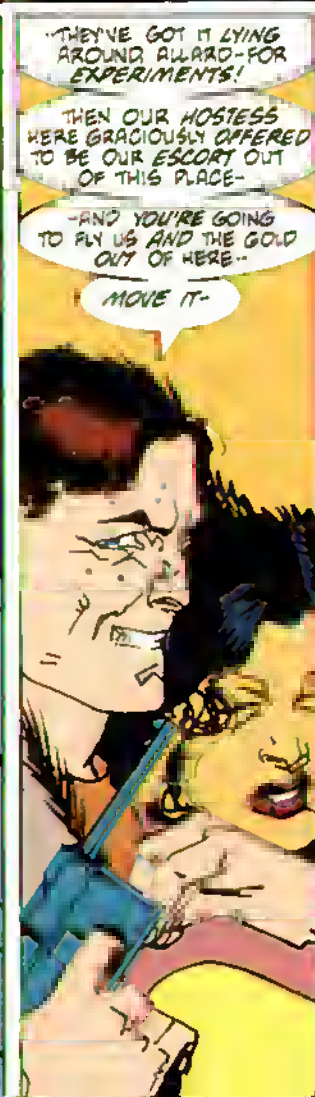
YOU
AND I'VE GOT
SOME
TRAVELING
TO DO-

GURRK-

-STAY
AWAY.. :-

"BUT
FIRST, I'D
LIKE TO
GET BETTER
ACQUAINTED-

RRRRRippPPP



CRANSTON, WHAT HAVE-

ABOUT TIME YOU GOT HERE, OLD BOY...

-WE'RE LEAVING SHAMBALA-

-PARTY CAN'T REALLY GET UNDER WAY WITHOUT YOU.

-BUT I'VE DECIDED TO TAKE A KEEPSAKE OR TWO TO REMEMBER HER BY-

-SO, I HELPED MYSELF TO A DOZEN BARS OF GOLD BULLION-

THEY'VE GOT IT LYING AROUND AWAIR-FOR EXPERIMENTS!

THEN OUR HOSTESS WERE GRACIOUSLY OFFERED TO BE OUR ESCORT OUT OF THIS PLACE-

-AND YOU'RE GOING TO FLY US AND THE GOLD OUT OF HERE--

MOVE IT-

-OR I'LL SPREAD HER CUTE LITTLE MAP ALL OVER THE WALL-



--AND I'M SURE NOT DOING IT MYSELF-- SO ITS GOT TO BE YOU--

WHAT MAKES YOU SO CERTAIN I CAN FLY THIS THING?

MINUTE I SAW ONE I ASKED OLD LI HOW TO FLY IT--

-HE SAYS ITS KIDSTUFF ANYBODY CAN FLY IT--

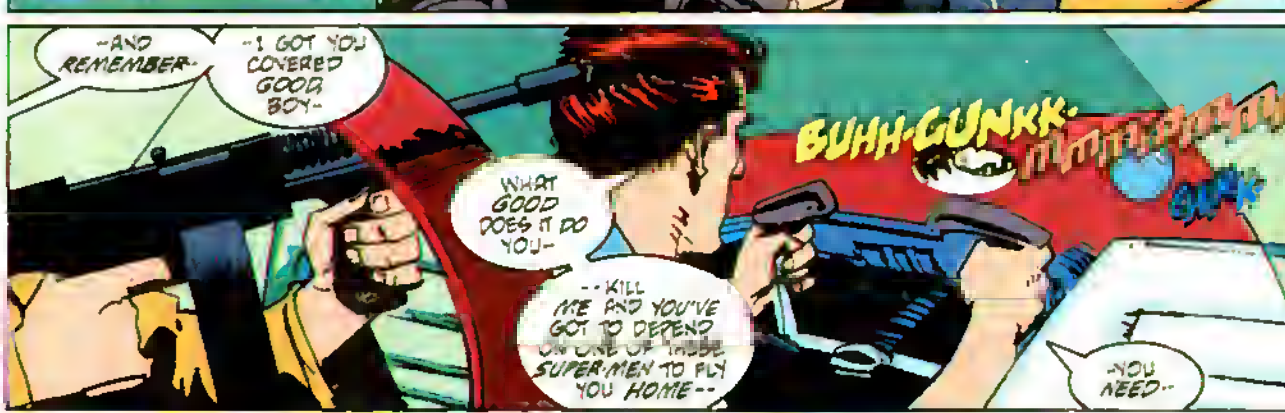
-I DONT TRUST ANY OF THESE GUNS--



O'REILLY WAS RIGHT-- YOU'RE SWEATING LIKE A PIG--

--LIKE YOU JUST RAN OUT OF DOPE--

SHUT UP AND GET US OUT OF HERE ALLARD--



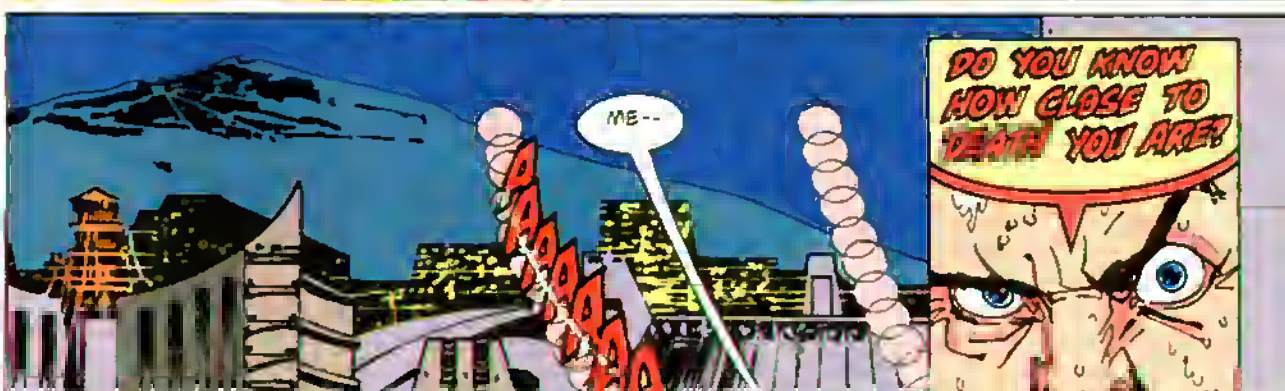
--AND REMEMBER--

-I GOT YOU COVERED GOOD BOY--

WHAT GOOD DOES IT DO YOU--

--KILL ME AND YOU'VE GOT TO DEPEND ON ONE OF THOSE SUPER-MEN TO FLY YOU HOME--

-YOU NEED--



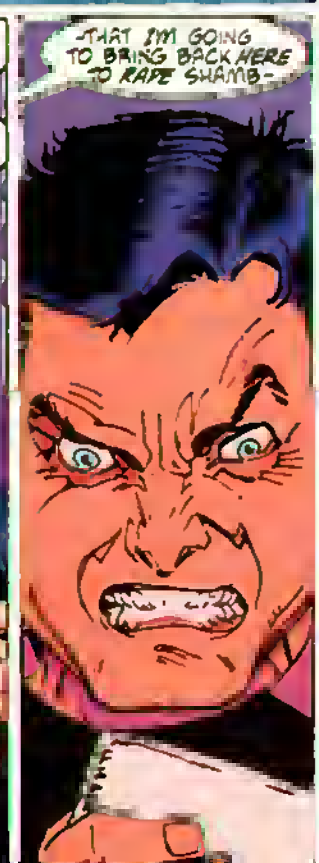
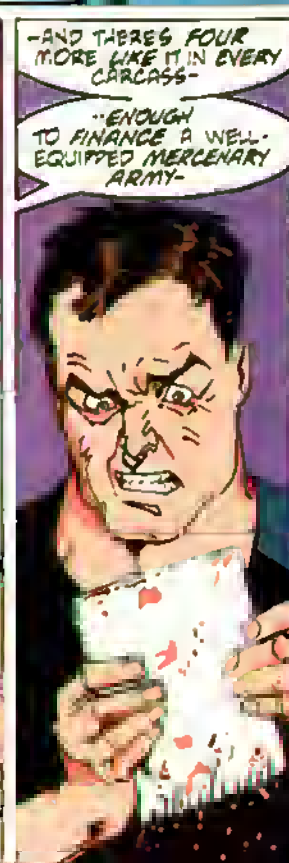
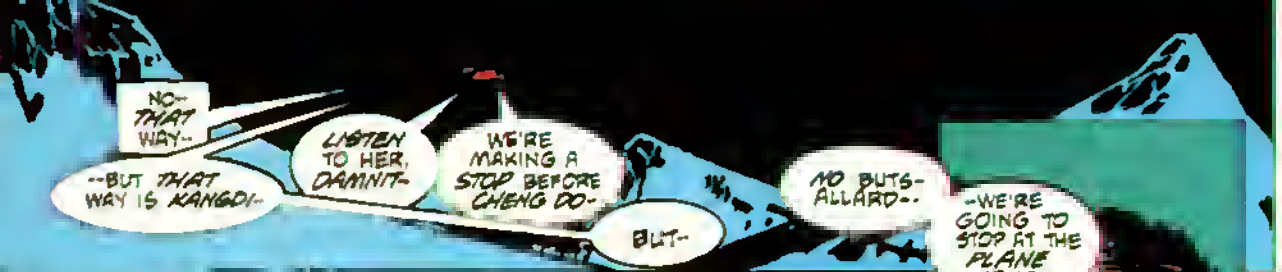
ME--

DO YOU KNOW HOW CLOSE TO DEATH YOU ARE?



DO THAT AGAIN AND I'LL KILL YOU. I MEAN IT.

I THINK I'VE GOT IT UNDER CONTROL--





MOVE, ALLARD-

--KILL THE MURDEROUS BASTARD--

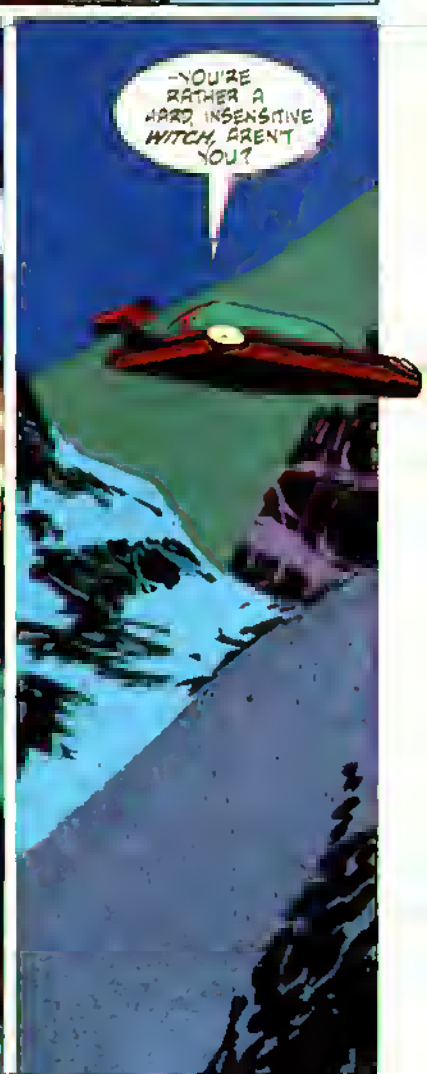
UNGGAH!



YOU CAN DODGE HIS BULLETS-

BUHH- GAHHCCCH!





PLEASE-LIFE IS HARD-
AND THE WORLD IS AN
UGLY PLACE-

-WHAT IS YOUR
REQUEST-?

WELL...
I'D LIKE TO FOLLOW
THROUGH-WITH THE...
ENHANCEMENTS..

-AND BE
TRAINED
AS A
PALADIN-

VERY GOOD-WE
HOPED FOR THIS
WHEN WE EXAMINED
YOU-

-FIRST, WE WILL
TEACH YOU TO TAP
THE DORMANT
RESOURCES OF
YOUR MIND-

"-TO TRULY SEE
FOR THE FIRST
TIME.

"TO HONE THE FLESH OF
YOUR CORPORAL BODY TO
THE RESILIENCY OF
ORGANIC STEEL-

"-AND TO MOVE
LIKE AN UNCOILED
SPRING-

"-AND TO MELD
THESE TWO
DISCIPLINES--
THE PHYSICAL
AND THE
METAPHYSICAL-

"-INTO THE THIRD
PATH-THE WAY OF
THE SHADOW WARRIOR-

"-FINALLY-YOU
WILL LEAVE
SHAMBALA-BUT
NOT AS AN
OUTSIDER-

"-RATHER,
AS AN
AMBASSADOR--

1931

"WHERE YOU WILL
CONTINUE THE WORK
OF OTHER AGENTS WE
HAVE DISPATCHED
INTO THE WORLD OF
COMMON MAN--

--AGENTS ENGAGED IN A
STRUGGLE WHICH SOME
MEMBERS OF THE COUNCIL
OF PSYCHIC JUDGMENT
HAVE CALLED AN EXERCISE
IN UTILITY--



"--ACCORDING TO OUR
MOST RELIABLE
PRECOGNITION--

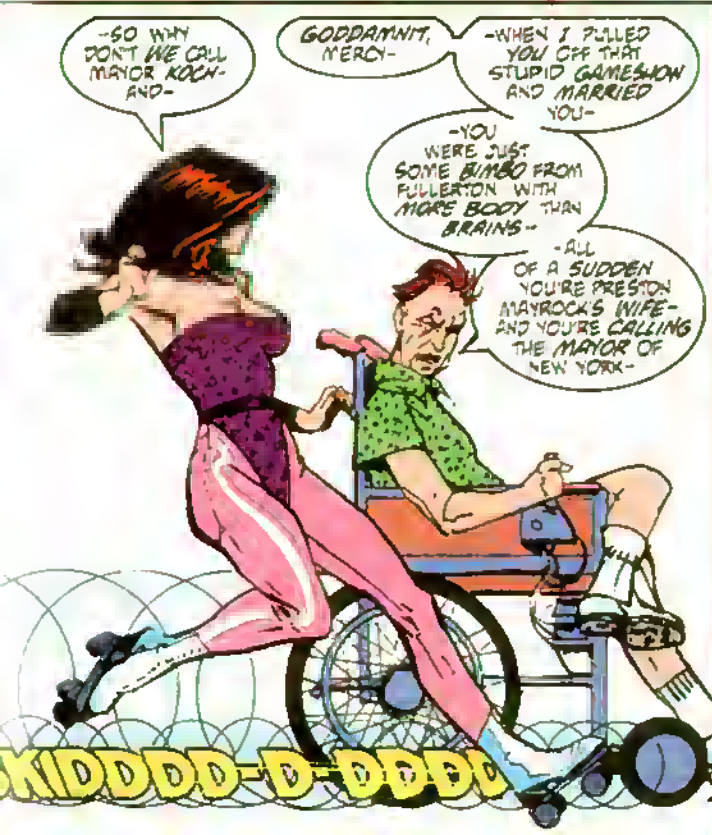
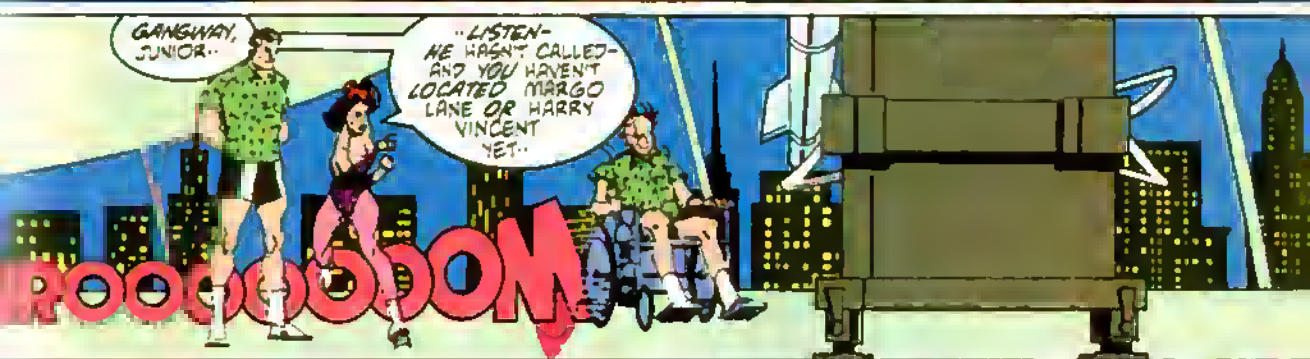
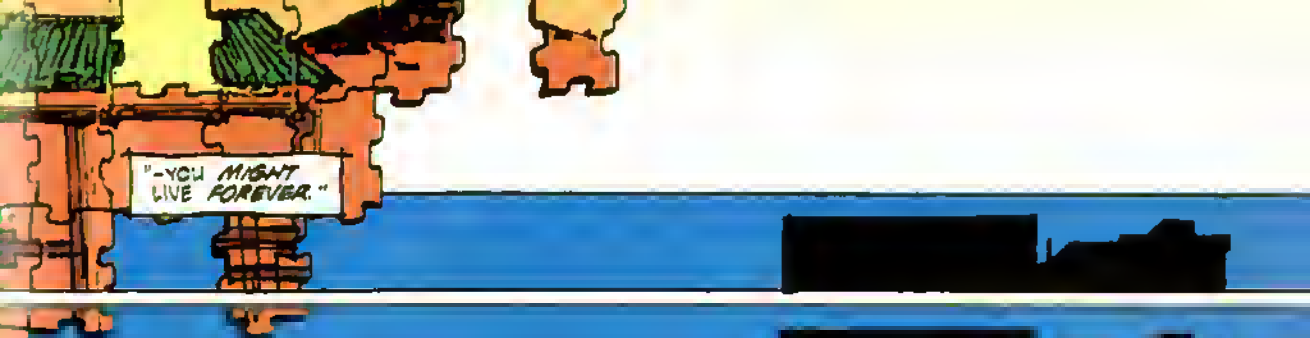
"--SOMETIME AROUND
THE MIDDLE OF THE
CENTURY, A SHIFT IN
POWER WILL NECESSITATE
A PERMANENT SEALING
OFF OF SHAMBALA
FROM THE OUTER WORLD--

"--YOU WILL BE
WELCOMED HOME--
AS AN HONORED
LEGIONNAIRE--

"--AND IF
YOU KNOW
THE RIGHT
STRINGS
TO PULL--
AND
BUTTONS
TO PUSH--

1949







GEE, PRES!
HONEY: SHIRAZ! SOB:
KNOW-I'M SORRY-

-BUT-
CHOKER--

OH, I'M SORRY,
TOO, SWEETHEART-
I'M JUST A LITTLE
TENSE-

-COME-
SIT ON DADDY'S
LAP-AND-YOU
KNOW-

PRESS
A FEW
BUTTONS..

I KNOW
YOU BOUGHT
IT AS A
BARBAINING
CHIP..

WHRRRRRRRR



-TO DEAL WITH THE
SHADOW AND ALL-
-BUT, HEY-DIG
IT, BABY-
-HOW MANY GIRLS
MY AGE-

KLIK KLIK



GET TO PLAY WITH-
SHIRAZ-ON, PRES-
-AN ARMED
NUCLEAR WAR-ON, BABY-
HEAD-
-SONNY-
YOU COME OVER HERE,
YOU-

VRRRRRRRR
CHUNG!



MEAN-
CAN
DREAM,
CAN'T I
?

KAA
CHUNG!

Next:
SYNDICATE
of FEAR